

Bring
Your Job Work
to
This Office

Hopkinsville, Kentucky.

Watch The Date
AFTER YOUR NAME
—AND—
Renew promptly

VOL. XIV. NO. 13.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1892.

\$2.00 A YEAR



**GRAND
WIND-UP
OF THE
great
COLD WAVE
TO-MORROW.**

We'll Surpass
Ourselves
With One
Mighty Effort
AT BARGAIN GIVING
that will carry everything before it.
You will make a lifetime mis-
take if you miss this last day
sale

**FOR
TO MISS IT
IS POSITIVE LOSS.**
Open at 9 o'clock a. m.
BASSETT & CO.

Did you lose your hat? asked
Mrs. Larkin, looking at the hand-
some dress she had bought at the sale.
"Not a hat," replied Mr. Larkin.
"Not a hat," replied Mr. Larkin.
"Not a hat," replied Mr. Larkin.

Housekeepers Should Remember

The great success of the Royal Baking Powder is due to the extreme care exercised by its manufacturers to make it entirely pure, uniform in quality, and of the highest leavening power. All the scientific knowledge, care, and skill attained by twenty-five years' practical experience are contributed toward this end, and no preparation can be made with a greater accuracy, precision, and exactness.

Every article used is absolutely pure. Chemists are employed to test the strength of each ingredient, so that its exact effect in combination with its co-ingredients is definitely known. Nothing is trusted to chance, and no person is employed in the preparation of the materials used, or the manufacture of the powder, who is not an expert in his particular branch of the business.

As a consequence, the Royal Baking Powder is of the highest grade of excellence, always pure, wholesome, and uniform in quality. Each box is exactly like every other, and will retain its power, and produce the same and the highest leavening effect in any climate, at any time.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands in the market, in their reports placed the Royal Baking Powder at the head of the list for strength, purity, and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

All chemical tests to which I have submitted it have proved the Royal Baking Powder perfectly healthful, of uniformly excellent quality, and free from every deleterious substance.

McClintock & Co., Ltd.

John B. Smith, Jr., Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

The best medical authorities say the proper way to treat catarrh is to take a constitutional remedy, like Hood's Spermia.

The Worm Turns—Editor: There are not enough feet in this line air. Foot—Foot, air! Feet! I don't call it by the foot. It's a poem not a cord of wood—Life.

In spite of all news items in the contrary, the oldest inhabitant is never dead. —Puck

Cure Yourself.
Don't pay large doctor bills. The best medical book published, 100 pages, elegant colored plates, will be sent you on receipt of three red stamps to pay postage. Address: A. P. Drury & Co., Boston, Mass.

HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—Never wash your rolling pins. Scrape off the dough that adheres and wipe with a dry towel.

—Cream 10 eggs. Beat to a froth one that of rich cream. To this half a cup of fine white sugar, flavor with rose, and a cold piece, serve. —Lytell, Free Press.

—New Liniment for Rheumatism: Oil of winter-green and olive oil mixed in equal parts and applied externally will give almost instant relief from pain. In account of its pleasant odor this liniment is very agreeable to use. —Ladies' Home Journal.

—Fried Sweet Potatoes: These also are very general favorites. Cut cold, boiled sweet potatoes into strips about half an inch thick, dip in batter and cook the same as croquettes or be for a long time in a hot frying-pan, and after draining the slices to heat the middle, serve quickly. —N. Y. World.

—Hickory-Nut Stick Candy: Take a pound of sugar, a pint of water, and the whites of an egg; mix and let stand half an hour; then boil five minutes; skim and boil until thick like from the fire, mix is a pound of hickory-nut meal, pour on a buttered dish, when cool, mark off in flat sticks, and when cold, break apart. —Household Monthly.

—The newest approach to the Indian red stain for stone steps or hearths, is produced with the plain lamp red color, used by all oil and color dealers. Mix the red color with water, and with a little water, till it forms a very smooth paste; then pour it into some thin, lined stoneware, and it will before using, spread it with a soft rag evenly and in straight lines; it does not rub off.

—Soft Gingerbread: Two eggs, well beaten, one teaspoonful of molasses, one teaspoonful of butter, and last mixed, two teaspoonfuls of ginger, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, dissolved in one-half teaspoonful of milk or water, one-half teaspoonful of salt, four enough to make the dough as stiff as a cake-cream. Bake in a slow oven for half an hour. —Boston Herald.

—Olive Sauce: Peel and quarter six large or a dozen white onions. Blanch by throwing in a saucpan of cold water. After the water boils they should cook ten minutes, drain them, then simmer them until tender in three cups of milk or milk and water, put the oil in a pure sieve and stir the milk in a bowl until they have boiled in a saucpan over the fire in which two hours of the onions have been cooked. Blanch by throwing in a saucpan of cold water. After the water boils they should cook ten minutes, drain them, then simmer them until tender in three cups of milk or milk and water, put the oil in a pure sieve and stir the milk in a bowl until they have boiled in a saucpan over the fire in which two hours of the onions have been cooked.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—Probably the latest postmaster in the land is Howell Hensley of North Lansing, N. Y. He was appointed in 1889, during the administration of J. M. McKim, and was then only 22 years of age.

—Zola has quite a taste for collecting curious furniture, rare books, and funny specimens of life. One would imagine that he has sufficient young friends to help him, but without having it in his home surroundings.

—Judge Horne, of Seattle, ten months ago lost his voice, and has been traveling over the country seeking relief. After spending five thousand dollars and receiving no benefit he gave up in despair. One morning recently he woke up with his voice as good as ever.

—Rev. T. G. Campbell, the noted Methodist minister who died at Alton, Ill., a few days ago, was made military governor of the Sea Islands of Georgia by President Lincoln just after the fall of Charleston, and three organized schools and a government. — was a native of New Jersey.

—Rev. Robert Collier, of the Church of the Messiah, in New York, had finished his sermon the other Sunday. He announced the hymn and said in a characteristic manner: "Sing better than you did the last time you sang."

—The author of the "Mystic" expression among the members of the choir, and added: "I need the congregation."

—Caleb Cope, who is within two months of eighty years of age, is probably the oldest newspaper man in the country in active service. For forty years he has been the editor of the "Boston Herald," and for a long time he has been the proprietor of that paper.

—His entire professional life, except seven months passed in Europe, has been devoted to the cause of the poor.

—The whole family of the brilliant artist, Tolstoy, are working hard to relieve the famine-stricken people. The count himself, with his two daughters, are working among the peasants in the government in Russia. Tolstoy is a fervent believer in the service of the society of the Red Cross, which was officially appointed by the government to work at the distribution of charity among the hungry.

—N. Y. Sun.
—The prince of Wales, father, King Christian of Denmark, is now nearly three years old. At one time, before he came to the throne, he was obliged to give driving lessons in order to support his family, and the prince of Wales used to ride her old dress over and over again, with excellent results.

—The king's title is Christian IV., and his wife, Queen Louise, is a charming and accomplished woman, who excels as a musician.

—Thousands of his acquaintances visited Herr Sommerfeld, the Berlin banker. Anything that money could procure he had, and the best of everything was at his command. A Parisian tailor made his clothes, frequently taking the French capital to take his measure, with hundreds of cloth samples, his motto came from Wales, and he had from Scotland; he had two daughters in his residence, one controlled by a French cook, the other by an Englishman. In every respect his personal outfit was princely; yet he was an unassuming man, and a short time ago he ceased his career by suicide.

—Humorous.
—When the question of doing away with crime posters and show-bills as means of advertising comes up for first against it. He will stick up for it.

—Love and marriage.
—I would like to see you.
—I would like to see you.
—I would like to see you.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.
—Yankee Blade.

THE SNAIL.

A Curious Little Creature and Some of Its Strange Ways.

If you wish to see a snail place him on a piece of glass. He is a cold-blooded animal, and contact with a warm hand probably induces in him the feeling which would result in a spasm of his hand or body as the top of the kitchen range. The coolness of the glass will be agreeable to his malady, and he will travel peacefully, rapidly expanding and contracting his head, neck-like foot.

His horns are protected in an inquiring manner, and if a finger is placed in front of him he will probably walk on with these feelers come in contact with it. Then the tentacles are withdrawn and waved about in the effort to see the obstruction more clearly, for each feeler contains at its end a small, imperfect, but still discernible eye, which is capable of distinguishing between light and darkness.

A snail's manner of withdrawing his horns is very curious. He does not pull them back, bodily, into their receptacles, but he turns them out, just as one turns the fingers of a glove in drawing it off back ward.

The little creature has a sense of smell, and also a fairly well-developed ear, which lies close to the roots of the horns. His breathing apparatus is of the simple kind, and he breathes fully at his right side, one may see that a distinct hole occasionally appears there, remains open for a few minutes, and then closes again. This is simply a way in which the creature's body, which he allows a certain quantity of air to find its way into his interior, he keeps it in his body, and he breathes by his vital processes, which remain closed, laden with carbonic acid, is allowed to escape by respending the little trap-door, and the receptacle is filled by another snail's horn.

Its mouth is armed with a saw-like tongue, which resembles a long, narrow ribbon, curled up in such a manner that only a part of it comes into use at one time. Distributed over the surface of this ribbon are myriads, some as small as thirty thousand. As one set of teeth becomes worn away by use, another portion of the ribbon is uncoiled, and the teeth which were before wrapped up at the back of the mouth, come forward to take their turn in grinding the food against the horny upper surface of the mouth, and the ribbon is then coiled back.

The snail's shell is a horny covering which serves to protect him against his numerous foes. Snails are simply animals which live a retired life, and consequently need no covering at all. The shell of the snail is built up from time to time in the plastic on which it feeds, and the creature is never found on soil which produces no lime. —Longman's Magazine.

AN UNHEEDED WARNING.

An Observing Man Who Knows What a World These Men Make.

There is a kindliness in a child's heart and a desire to make others happy that will lead him to the selfishness and selfishness of grown-up people, comes to us like a breath of May in the midst of December. Sometimes, as a matter of course, the impulse of the little one need direct and in the face of the loners of things, but the intrinsic good of their virtues is ways marked by a tenderness of purpose. A little went little mamma celebrated her birthday recently, and a Parisian friend of the child, accompanied by her father, went on a purpose of buying some presents for the mother. The father was quite at a loss to know what to buy, and on a sudden occasion, as there was nothing suggested to him as being just what he would be the most acceptable. However, he thought it possible that the child, having been closely associated with the mother and being quick to pick up passing remarks and remarks for returning them, might have heard her mother express a wish for something. Little did he know that she had heard her mamma wish for anything, when the child, after his father's thought greatly replied: "Yes, I did, papa. It was the other day when they were buying Mrs. Smith, who lived across the way; mamma said she wished when her time came she could have a big funeral like hers." But the father did not attempt to get the funeral; he found other things and sent his letter. —Chicago Herald.

TURKISH GIRLS.

The Modern Maidens of the Ottoman Empire.

A pleasant deal of Turkish girl life is that which may be seen every day in early autumn at the great fairs of Europe or some other favorite resort on the outskirts of Constantinople. The family will set out in the morning, and spreading their rug in some field, spend the day there doing nothing and apparently very contented with the occupation.

The women sit on the ground, with their feet under the apron of a man, they will hardly ever be seen without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

It is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion, and it is the custom that the stranger cannot see them without a companion.

RE-RED LETTER PRICES

ON OVER COATS.

\$9.99 buys choice of our entire stock of fine silk and flannel lined Meltons and Kersey overcoats worth \$15.00 to 20.00

\$3.99 Re-Red letter price for all over coats sold heretofore at \$12.00 to \$14.00

\$6.99 Re-Red letter price on fine all wool long riding Ulsters, worth \$12.00

\$4.99 Re-Red letter price on fine Kersey over coats, worth \$8.00 to \$10.00

\$2.99 Re-Red letter price on good heavy over coats, worth 5.00 to 6.00

49c Re-Red letter price on childrens over coats, worth 1.00 to 1.50

99c Re-Red letter price for boys and childrens over coats, worth 2.00 to 2.50

\$1.49 Re-Red letter price for boys and childrens over coats, worth 3.00 to 3.75

This will be the last drop in over coats but one. The next drop will be into a nice cash box to be salted down till next winter.

J. H. ANDERSON & CO.

NOS. 1 and 3 MAIN ST., GLASS CORNER.

THE GREAT SELLING OUT-WEAR, -GO TO-

THOMAS RODMAN

103 MAIN STREET.

SALESMEN: J. WALLACE WARFIELD, JOHN F. DANFORTH.

Great Shirt Sale,

Beginning Monday, Feb. 15, For 3 Days Only.

GENTLEMEN: Now is the time to lay in your supply for the approaching Summer. Look through your linens and see if you don't want Shirts at these PRICES. If you do, come next Monday. You may not need them now but they will come handy later on:

10 DOZ. Atkinson's best unlaundered Shirts, reinforced back and front, 2200 4 ply linen bosom and N. Y. Mills muslin, regular price \$1.00, reduced to 75c.

10 DOZ. Atkinson's laundered Shirts, reinforced back and front 2100 linen 3 ply bosom and Fruit of Loom muslin, regular price 15c, reduced to 50c.

10 DOZ. Good unlaundered Shirt, Minson's best make; 2100 linen bosom 3 ply, heavy muslin body, reinforced back and front continuous facing, regular price 50c, reduced to 35c.

10 DOZ. Good unlaundered Shirts, linen bosom, reinforced back and front, continuous facing, Regular price 45c, reduced to 35c.

5 DOZ. Boys' Shirts, regular price 50c, reduced to 35c

25 DOZ. Men's best Atkinson's laundered Shirts in plain and pleated bosoms, regular prices \$1 and \$1.25, reduced to 75c.

5 DOZ. Men's fine Shirts with collars attached, open front, regular price \$1.25, reduced to 95c.

Don't forget the Time and Place.

Monday, Feb. 15, at

SAM FRANKEL'S,
Opposite Howe's Jewelry Store.

